HOUSE OF M™

MARVEL®
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EXILES®

WORLD TOUR
HOUSE OF M

THIS IS HOW IT WAS *SUPPOSED* TO HAVE HAPPENED...

...A FEW YEARS AGO, THE X-MEN OF *REALITY SIX-ONE-SIX* FOUGHT THE MUTANT SON OF THEIR FRIEND, *MOIRA MacTAGGERT.*

KEVIN MacTAGGERT POSSESSED HIS FATHER'S BODY, WITHERING IT TO A HUSK AS HE USED UP ITS LIFE-FORCE.

WHEN X-MAN *PETER RASPUTIN* THREW HIM INTO A WALL, KEVIN CRUMBLED LIKE A DRIED-OUT *MUMMY.*

WHAT WAS LEFT WAS HIS *TRUE* SELF--A GHOSTLY WRAITH CAPABLE OF RESHAPING THE FABRIC OF *REALITY* ITSELF.

BY THEN, HE WAS CALLING HIMSELF *PROTEUS,* AFTER THE SHAPE-CHANGING GOD OF GREEK MYTH. I GUESS THAT FIT, SINCE HE HAD GODLIKE POWER.

HE ALSO HAD ONE BIG VULNERABILITY-- *METAL* COULD DISRUPT THE DELICATE ENERGY MATRIX THAT HELD HIM TOGETHER.

TOO BAD FOR HIM HE PICKED A FIGHT WITH *COLOSSUS,* WHO CAN TRANSFORM INTO *LIVING STEEL.*

IF COLOSSUS HADN'T *DESTROYED* HIM, PROTEUS MIGHT HAVE BECOME THE *MOST DANGEROUS MUTANT EVER.*

THE CRYSTAL PALACE
OUTSIDE SPACE AND TIME

THAT'S HOW IT WAS *SUPPOSED* TO HAPPEN... ACCORDING TO THE OFFICIAL HISTORY FILES OF *EARTH SIX-ONE-SIX.*

UNFORTUNATELY, THAT HISTORY HAS SOMEHOW BEEN *REWRITTEN.* THERE ARE NO X-MEN ON EARTH SIX-ONE-SIX NOW...

...ONLY MY *BEST FRIENDS,* FACING A MURDERER CAPABLE OF MAKING HIS SICKEST WISHES *REAL,* AND STEALING THE BODY OF WHOEVER GETS TOO CLOSE.

MY NAME IS *HEATHER HUDSON.* I RUN "MISSION CONTROL" FOR A DIMENSION-HOPPING, UNIVERSE-SAVING TEAM OF MUTANTS KNOWN AS *THE EXILES.*

I TALK TO THEM VIA A COMMUNICATOR BRACELET CALLED THE *TALLUS.* AND RIGHT NOW THE PERSON *WEARING* THE TALLUS IS THE ONE I KNOW LEAST...

SABRETOOTH, LISTEN TO ME--I KNOW HOW THIS GUY WAS BEATEN BEFORE, BUT IT'S NOT GOING TO BE EASY...

EARTH #616
THE UPPER WEST SIDE

SO YUIR THE FAMOUS *EXILES* I'VE HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT!

BEAK SAYS YUIR ALWAYS TRAVELIN' TAE OTHER REALITIES, *RESHAPIN'* EACH NEW EARTH YE COME ACROSS!

SOUNDS *BRILLIANT*. WHERE DO I *SIGN UP?*

THE WOMAN DOING ALL THE TALKING IS NO WOMAN AT ALL. THE *BODY* ONCE BELONGED TO BEAK'S GIRLFRIEND, ANGEL. NOW IT'S JUST ANOTHER *SHELL* BEING USED UP BY *PROTEUS.*

WORLD TOUR
HOUSE OF M
Conclusion

RUN...! FOR GOD'S SAKE...RUN...

HUSH NOW, BEAK. I'VE WANTED TAE MEET YUIR FRIENDS SINCE FIRST I SPIED 'EM LAST NIGHT. I SENSED SOMETHIN' ***SPECIAL*** ABOUT THEM.

AN' NOW, LO AN' BEHOLD, THEY SHOW UP HERE...WITH MY ***MUM***, OF ALL PEOPLE!

NOW, CAN THAT BE ***COINCIDENCE***, I ASK YE? SHURLY, WE'RE ALL ***MEANT*** TAE CROSS PATHS!

I'M JUST A VOICE IN THE HEAD OF WHOEVER WEARS THE ***TALLUS***, SO NO ONE HEARS AS I TELL SABRETOOTH HOW TO ***BEAT*** PROTEUS.

HE'S NOT THRILLED THAT IT ALL HINGES ON ***MIMIC'S*** ABILITY TO REPRODUCE COLOSSUS'S POWER.

THE KID AIN'T UP TO IT. YOU ***KNOW*** HE SWORE HE'D ***NEVER*** KILL AGAIN.

HE ***HAS*** TO BE UP TO IT, SABRETOOTH, OR YOU'RE ***ALL DEAD!***

WHO'S THAT YUIR ***WHISPERIN'*** TAE, MISTER SEEBRETOOTH?

FOR A MOMENT, I THINK SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH THE *VIEWSCREEN.*

EEYAHHH!

GIVE US A LOOK AT YUIR BANGLE, BIG LAD.

SEEMS LIKE GOLD, BUT 'TIS NAE METAL AT ALL.. S'MORE LIKE A ***HOOLE*** IN TIME, AN' I BET I KNOW WHO'S ON THE OTHER SIDE...

HULLO, IN THERE! BEAK TOLD ME ABOUT YE, *TOO!*

MIND IF I PAY A WEE *VISIT?*

REALITY INDICES AND SECONDARY DATABASES ARE BEING ACCESSED!

WHAT? HOW?!

PROTEUS IS SOMEHOW DOWNLOADING OUR LISTINGS OF UNIVERSE AFTER UNIVERSE, LIKE SOME TRANSDIMENSIONAL HACKER.

NEVER MIND--SHUT IT OFF!

POIT

SHUT IT ALL OFF!

KZAKK

SPAK

POIT

BAD ENOUGH HE'S A THREAT TO HIS *OWN* REALITY, BUT LETTING THAT MONSTER GLIMPSE *OTHER* WORLDS HE COULD MURDER HIS WAY ACROSS...?

OCH, HOW *RUDE!* SHE SLAMMED THE DOOR ON ME.

POIT

GAHH...

SHE SEEMED SURPRISED I COULD DO THAT. SO DID YEH, FOR THAT MATTER.

DIDN'T DEAR AUL' *MUM* TELL YE *ANY*THIN' ABOUT ME?

"DID SHE TELL YE ABOUT MY KNACK FOR PULLIN' YUIR **WORST FEARS** FROM YUIR MIND?

"UP FOR A LITTLE **NECROPHILIA, MORPH?**

"HOW ABOUT GOIN' BACK TAE WORK FOR YUIR AUL' **BOSS,** SEEBRETOOTH? WHAT'S A FEW MILLION **MORE** DEATHS ON YUIR CONSCIENCE?

"AN' IT LOOKS LIKE YE HAD AN EVEN WORSE CHILDHOOD THAN **I** DID, BLINK..."

CLARICE! WE GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE!

=GAKH=

TZOT

GET AWAY FROM HER!

IT'S ME, YOU IDIOT!

CANNAE TRUST YUIR EYES, MIMIC! CANNAE TRUST YUIR INSTINCTS--

--BUT YE CAN TRUST ME TAE ROOT OUT WHAT SCARES YE!

"AH, BUT YUIR ALREADY THERE. IT'S AS PLAIN AS THE NOSE ON YUIR FACE. IF YE CAN CALL THAT LUMP A NOSE.

"YE FEAR YE'LL NOT REGAIN YUIR LOOKS, AN' SHE'LL NEVER TOUCH YE AGAIN!"

NO...

...NO... SHE LOVES ME...

IF YOU LOVED ME YOU WOULD'VE USED THE REGENERATIVE SERUM TO CURE YOURSELF.

WHY'D YOU SAY NO? I RISKED MY LIFE TO GET THIS STUFF FOR YOU!

CLARICE...?

YOU KNOW IN THE END THERE'S ONLY *ONE* MAN FOR HER.

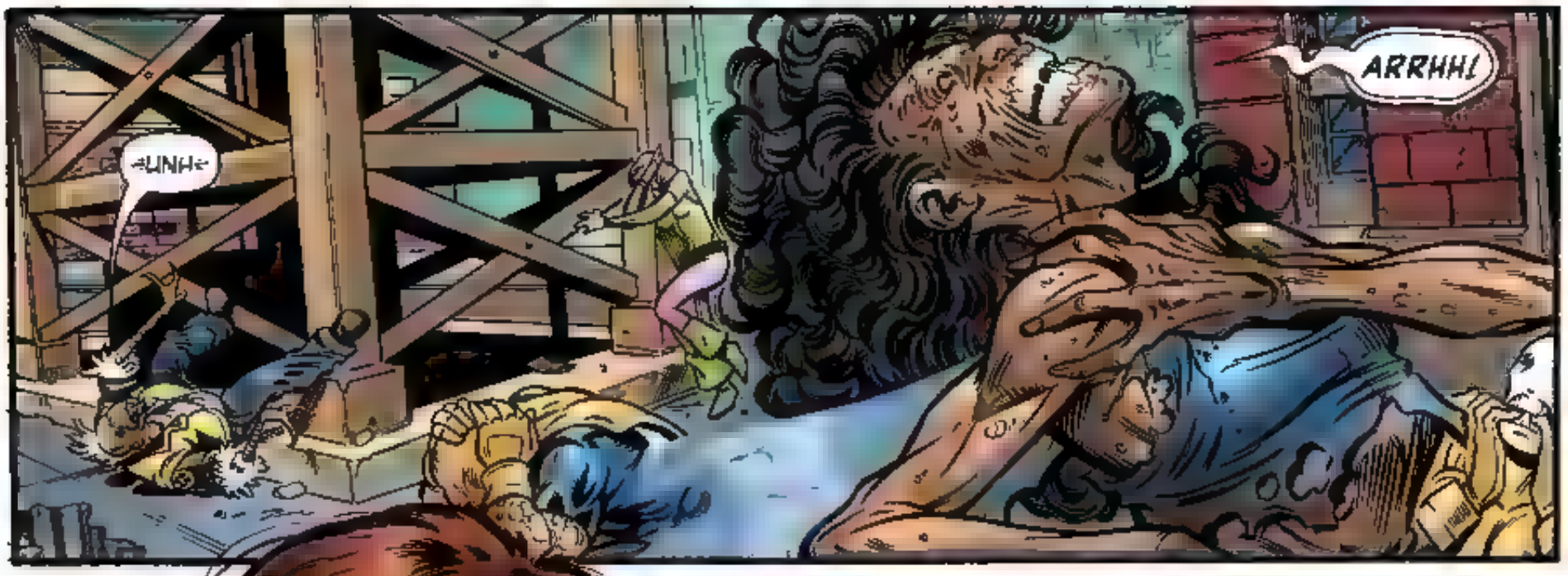
HE'S A BEAST AN' A KILLER, BUT SHE STILL LOVES HIM IN A WAY SHE'LL *NEVER* LOVE YEH.

FACE IT-- YE CAN'T COMPETE!

CLARIIICE...!

MAY AS WELL JUST *END* IT ALL...

BLAM!


ARRHH!
-UNH-

HEAVEN FORGIVE ME FOR NOT DOING THAT YEARS AGO, AND SPARIN' THE WORLD YUIR KILLIN' SPREE.

...G-GET... GET IT OUT! BULLET... METAL... BURRRNS!

LOOK WHAT YE'VE FORCED ME TAE DO! I WASNAE DONE WITH HER YET!
ANGEL...?
...UNHH...

ANGEL!

GIVE US ONE LAST HUG, MOTHER.

IT'S ALL UP TO YOU, KID. WEATHER SAYS THAT THING'S AT ITS MOST VULNERABLE NOW-- AND METAL IS WHAT KILLS IT.

I NEED YOU, MUMMY.

NOT LIKE THIS...

BLAM!

NO!

YE NEVER WERE THE NURTURIN' TYPE!

YOU EVIL SACK OF...

HA! I'LL BE THE ONE WARPIN' SPACE ROUND HERE, THANK YEH!

THOUGH, I WONDER WHAT I COULD DO WITH YOUR POWERS...

I...WHY CAN'T I BLINK AWAY?

YE REALLY HAVE TAE ASK?

YOU'RE DONE.

AGHH!

LET GO! YUIR KILLIN' ME!

YOU BROUGHT IT ON YOURSELF.

SNIKT

NO! YUIR NO MURDERER! YE MADE A SACRED OATH! I SAW IT IN YUIR MIND!

CALVIN, LISTEN TAE THAT LITTLE VOICE IN YUIR HEART--THE ONE THAT SAYS--

"HA, HA--"

GYAHH!

"--MADE YE HESITATE!"

YE HAD YUIR SHOT AT ME...

CA!

HULLO, CLARIIICE...

SNIKT

YUIR BOY-FRIEND DIED AN *ANGRY MAN!*

SNIKT

HE DINNAE LIKE YUIR *DADDY* ONE BIT!

HROOWL!

SHRAPF

YE BIG, DAFT ANIMAL.

YE VE NO *IDEA* HOW OUTMATCHED YE ARE.

NOW, LET'S TRY THAT *AGAIN*, SHALL WE?

RRAHRR!

AT

HRRR

NORTHSTAR

WHIRRR

SPEED!

WRRR

GET OUT OF THERE!

TZOT

OH, NO YE DON'T!

SPLAT

STOP IT!

BLINNK

YE KNOW THOSE THINGS CANNAE TOUCH ME.

WHERE'D YE SEND THOSE TWO, ANYWAY?

GIVE ME BACK MY BOYFR.END, OR I SWEAR YOU'LL DIE RIGHT HERE.

IS THAT A FACT? BECAUSE, Y'KNOW, THANKS TAE YE, I'VE HAD A WEE GLIMPSE OF THE WORLDS THAT LIE BEYOND THIS ONE.

READ ALL ABOUT 'EM IN YUIR FANCY GLASS PALACE, AN I SEE 'EM IN YUIR SWEET CALVIN'S MEM'R.ES.

AN' I'M WONDERIN' WHY I SHOULD LIMIT MY FUN TO THIS AUL' EARTH WHEN THERE'S SO MUCH MORE OUT THERE TAE SEE, AN' DO, AN' KILL...

NEVER MIND THEM.

VOOO

CRYSTAL PALACE

EXILES-CASUALTY-FIVE TEMPORAL SCANNERS BACK ONLINE FORECAST MODULES NOMINAL.

ABOUT TIME! WHAT'S HAPPENING ON *SIX-ONE-SIX?*

SUBJECT PROTEUS NO LONGER PRESENT IN THAT REALITY

ANOMALOUS. *MASS VE* READINGS EMANATING FROM SOUTHERN HEMISPHERE-- LANDMASS IDENT *GENOSHA*

WHAT? LET ME SEE THAT...

CENTRAL PARK

I DON'T KNOW WHY BLINK ZAPPED US *HERE*, BUT IF SHE DOESN'T CATCH UP IN A SECOND, I'M GOING BACK TO *HELP* HER

...UNHH..

UPPER WEST SIDE

SHE STILL *ALIVE?*

SHE IS *DYING...!*

>HKK-KK<

DON'T GIVE UP YET, BEAK. I STILL HAVE *THIS.*

FSSST

IT HAS A BUILT-IN *INJECTOR.* SUPPOSED TO REGENERATE *ANY* TISSUE DAMAGE.

I WANTED TO HEAL CAL'S *SKIN* WITH IT, BUT...

BLINK?!

NO, HEATHER! NOT *NOWWWWWW...*

FAASH

FAASH

HEATHER, WHAT ARE YOU *DOING?!* I WAS TRYING TO SAVE BEAK'S GIRLFRIEND!

OH, GOD, EVERYTHING WENT *WRONG!* THAT MONSTER *TOOK* CALVIN--

I KNOW. BUT I *HAD* TO EXTRACT YOU IMMEDIATELY, OR RISK LOSING *ALL* OF YOU.

...WH... WHADDYA *MEAN...?*

WHEN WE RE-BOOTED OUR SYSTEMS, WE FINALLY FIGURED OUT *WHO* TRANSFORMED EARTH SIX-ONE-SIX.

IT WAS THE *SCARLET WITCH* OF THE AVENGERS...

"DON'T ASK ME HOW, BUT WANDA MAXIMOFF USED THAT MUTANT ***HEX POWER*** OF HERS TO RESHAPE THEIR WHOLE WORLD--MAKING ***MUTANTS*** THE MAJORITY.

BLINK! COME BACK!

...NNN...

"MAYBE HER ABILITY TO ALTER PROBABILITY FIELDS GOT ***SUPER-CHARGED*** SOMEHOW, I DON'T KNOW.

ANGEL? CAN YOU HEAR ME?

...OHHH...

"THE IMPORTANT THING IS THAT OUR SCANNERS SAY SHE'S STARTING TO ***REMAKE*** REALITY SIX-ONE-SIX ***AGAIN.***

"IF I DIDN'T PULL YOU OUT ***NOW,*** YOU MIGHT NOT EVEN ***EXIST*** ANYMORE IN WHATEVER NEW REALITY TAKES ITS PLACE.

"I MEAN, ***WHO KNOWS*** HOW SHE'LL CHANGE EVERYTHING ***THIS*** TIME..."

BEAK...?

YOU...YOU REMEMBER ME, ANGEL?

OF COURSE, I REMEMBER EVERYTHING.

THE KIDS!

TITO!

AXEL! KARA!

MOMMY! DADDY! HELP!

MOMMY? DADDY...? WHAT HAPPENED TO THEM?

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?

WE...WE DON'T KNOW, BUT WE'RE SO GLAD TO SEE YOU!

YOU OKAY?

JUST FINE NOW, TITO... JUST FINE...

THIS IS NOT HOW IT WAS SUPPOSED TO HAVE HAPPENED...

...MIMIC LOST TO US, AND A HORROR UNLEASHED UPON INFINITE EARTHS.

BUT IF FORTUNE COULD SMILE UPON BARNELL BOHUSK, A.K.A. THE BEAK, THEN MAYBE THERE'S STILL HOPE FOR MIMIC.

MAYBE WE CAN STILL FIND A WAY TO SAVE ALL CREATION FROM THE KILLER-GOD WE LET LOOSE.